

[Uncle Andrew]

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Georgetown County

FOLKLORE

Uncle Andrew

(Verbatim Conversation)

“Poor old Uncle! He say last night, 'Oh, looker Lillie, what come to! Jess (just) O looker! I got all 'o you up here waiting on me!' He swoll up, lak (like) a drum, 'Oh, God, have mercy on me! I can't stand it!' (He smile!) 'Oh, how sweet the name of Jesus in true believer years! All us got to get us whipping! Take whipping to bring us to the fold! Lak (like) chillun mudder have to chastise. Do wrongful thing. Master have to chastise to get 'um to the fold!'

“Jess (just) bout four o'clock he say if he can't get ease he can't stand it. Jess can't swell no more. Poor old leg like a tree. Stommick like a bucket. Feet swell till every toe stretch! (But the sick man is thinking about his job which is to sell spring water for the boss man) Uncle say, “Now chillun, carry the funnel! Go on to the spring with them people! Go on give the buckra the spring water. That man carry fourteen gallons? He owe you nother fifty cent. I aint going to do business that-a way! Give me the one dollar! I thank you! Thank you! Got a dollar for the doctor. Give it to him when he come tomorrow!’

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"Everything split wide on 'em. Shirt all cut! Every pillow in the house under him. 'Lillie, don't try to lift all by yourself. You handle me so good. Don't hurt me. 'You see, Missus, by his flesh swoll so, it sore. His limb feel hard like a bottle. Never see a sight like that! Aunt Phillipa die with the dropsy, but didn't swell so. Die one 2 night bout four o'clock in morning. Sue found her fore she stiff and make the outcry. Call me. That day she call me - the day before she gone - ' Lillie! You better come and see me Old lady no count now!' When I went back home all wuz dark and I thought they wuz sleep. Sue say she sot up on that bench looking for me till late - -

"My little flicted girl wuz getting up fine from pneumonia. Had a relapse after fire. Fire didn't out in the heater. Jinks is relation to me all right; he daddy and my daddy two fuss (first) cousin. Jinks 'ud come and cut wood and say, 'Lillie, you set still. Lemme get the medicine. You set there and hold that baby.' I nuss (nurse) sister two - - and they die in my arm. And one born dead. That chile born not a soul in the house but me. I suffer over that child. Sweat drop on me lak (like) a bucket 'o water. I say, 'You aint going to sit down. You break that young 'un neck they'll jail us!' That child come he wuz twiss up in that cord! wrap three times round his neck. Come head fuss (first). Didn't know how to do it. Jess (just) wrap him up so he wouldn't get cold. Round that child neck three times and had his arm hitch up in it and around down to he leg. I name him David. Live long nuff we got back to that little thing. Missus give me a little sweater and little wool socks and one of Jane dresses she out-grow. I put that on the child after she die. (Go on child! Put 3 something on you leg! That sun'll blister you. No? All right, miss, All right!')

"Going out and drip my cows now. Meet my old sweet-heart on the road. I say, 'What you say?' He say, 'All right!' That car a Essex! Zack, aint you wish you have a car like that?"

Zackie: "No gal. Please don't get me no Essex. Me and Essex aint no friend a tall a tall. Essex carry me off from home one time bout twelve miles and stop 'bam.' Cut right off! I

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don't like a Essex — tall, tall. Oh, you say 'air-ship'? Rather have air ship - than risk Essex
- Me and Essex aint friend tall!"

Lillie Knox - age 35

Zackie Knox - age 30

Murrells Inlet, S. C.

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